

31 Sun 31—334

Septuagesima

and wounding six  
or seven more A. G. and,  
I think, a N. Z. Piquets

1 Mon 32—333

were pushed into  
town and after about three  
hours the particular Wayia  
when the row was becoming

2 Tu 33—332

quiet, by which time  
the street was a mass.  
On Saturday, with three  
other officers and 500 men

3 Wed 34—331

went into town  
to piquet the Wayias, we  
divided into parties, I was  
through absolutely the

4 Th 35—330

lowest quarters  
of the town, narrow streets  
had lights. The natives  
there are a treacherous lot

5 Fri 36—329

and I would have  
very little compunction  
in putting a bullet into  
any of them. The

6 Sat 37—328

native police are not  
much good they look

very fine, especially the  
mounted ones, who look  
splendid in the flesh—  
little grey arabs their  
saddles, top boots, and  
all their steel accoutrements  
shining like mirrors, but  
they have not heart for  
a fight unless led by an  
Englishman, and are  
all open to bribes. While on  
Piquet I found two of them  
had arrested a little  
Hindoo jimadar or  
native subaltern. He  
was well dressed, and  
being dark they probably  
thought that he would  
give bakshesh to be  
allowed to go. This he  
did not do but seeing  
me, made them bring  
him up to me, and ~~as~~  
hoping sacrifice myself  
that he was a jimadar  
— he was in miffli—  
ordered them to let him  
go. When he was let go